

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 2. NO. 42

West Liberty, Morgan County, Kentucky, Thursday, March 28, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 84

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November. J. B. Hannan, Judge; John M. Waugh, Com'th Attorney; R. M. Oakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner, J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Com'r.

County Court: On Second Monday in each Month.

Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.

Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. Ferguson,
Presiding Judge.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.

First District—W. G. Short, 1st Monday in each month.

Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after 1st Monday in each month.

Third District—Eli W. Day, Wednesday after 1st Monday in each month.

Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after 1st Monday in each month.

Fifth District—Frank Kennaard, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Seventh District—A. F. Blevins, Thursday after 2nd Monday in each month.

Eighth District—Franklin Walker, Thursday after 1st Monday in each month.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge—I. C. Ferguson.

Attorney—J. P. Haney.

Sheriff—H. B. Brown.

Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.

Clerk—J. H. Sebastian.

Supt. Schools—T. N. Barker.

Jailor—H. C. Combs.

Assessor—Whitt Kemplin.

Coroner—C. F. Lykins.

Surveyor—M. P. Turner.

Fish and Game Warden—W. C. Fuggett.

Deputy G. W., Jno M. Perry.

West Liberty Police Court—First Wednesday in each month, N. P. Womack, Judge.

The County Board of Education for Morgan county, holds its regular meeting the 2nd Monday in each month.

J. P. HANEY, County Attorney.

GENERAL PRACTICE,
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE.

West Liberty, Ky.

W. M. GARDNER,

LAWYER,

West Liberty, Ky.

Office in

Commercial Bank Building

COTTE & HOVERMALE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WEST LIBERTY, KY.

Allan N. Cisco, S. Monroe Nickell.

NICKELL & CISCO,

LAWYERS,

West Liberty, Ky.

Office in COURT HOUSE

Wanted! A Goodly share
of your trade.

G. M. HANEY,
(Big Red)

Representing—

DAVID ADES

Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings,
Lexington, Ky.

SUMMARY OF LEGISLATION

Result of Recent Session of General Assembly in the State of Kentucky

MANY MEASURES ARE PASSED

Condensed List of New Laws Which
Were Enacted by House and
Senate Which Have Just
Adjourned.

Frankfort, Ky.—On Tuesday at midnight the Kentucky Legislature adjourned. We give herewith a summary of the bills passed:

SENATE BILLS.

The Senate bills to receive favorable consideration were:

S. B. No. 1.—W. V. Eaton, McCracken county—An act to provide for the nomination of candidates by political parties at primary election on first Saturday in August of each year.

S. B. No. 2.—L. W. Arnett, Covington—An act to exempt from taxation property owned by residents of this State and corporations organized under the laws of this State, on which taxes are paid where property is located or where the corporations do business.

S. B. No. 3.—J. F. Bosworth, Bell county—An act to create under the Commissioner of Agriculture the office of Commissioner of Public Roads and creating a State Road Fund.

S. B. No. 4.—J. F. Bosworth, Bell county—An act defining Public Roads for their establishment and maintenance and creating the office of Road Engineer.

S. B. No. 11.—H. M. Brock, Leslie county—An act to change the time of holding Circuit Courts in the 27th Judicial district.

S. B. No. 17.—W. A. Frost, Graves county—An act amending Section 4239, Kentucky Statutes, relating to Revenue and Taxation as to omitted property and duties of county clerks in making out tax lists for same.

S. B. No. 18.—J. C. Graham, Grayson county—An act to amend Section 2560, Kentucky Statutes, by striking out the exception as to cities of first four classes. (County unit extension bill.)

S. B. No. 19.—S. R. Glenn, Lyon county—An act granting pensions to disabled and indigent Confederate soldiers of ten dollars a month.

S. B. No. 21.—E. E. Hogg, Owlsley county—An act creating a State Insurance Board, composed of Insurance Commissioner and two other members to be appointed by the Governor.

S. B. No. 26.—H. D. Newcomb, Jefferson county—An act to establish Department of Banking, with a commissioner, deputy and examiners and providing for examination of all financial institutions.

Convicts on Roads.

S. B. No. 36.—J. F. Bosworth, Bell county—An act providing for vote on constitutional amendment which will permit convicts to work on public roads.

S. B. No. 27.—H. M. Brock, Leslie county—An act to amend charter of fifth class cities, so as to give such cities power to have streets and alleys improved, such power being omitted by mistake in original charter.

S. B. No. 40.—W. E. Dowling, Anderson county—An act to allow commissioners of Court of Appeals clerical assistance.

S. B. No. 46.—H. D. Newcomb, Jefferson county—An act increasing the annual appropriation for the Institution for the Education of the Blind from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

S. B. No. 52.—J. C. Graham, Grayson county—An act to authorize Chas. Carroll to sue the State for legal services, the fee amounting to \$500.

S. B. No. 55.—S. G. Marshall, Henderson county—An act to provide for inspection of schools and school funds of the State and to increase the efficiency of the department of education. Provides for two assistants to State Superintendent at \$1,000 a year each.

S. B. No. 74.—S. R. Glenn, Lyon county—An act appropriating \$9,000 for improvements at Eddyville Penitentiary.

S. B. No. 75.—J. C. Graham, Grayson county—An act to prevent sweating process of prisoners charged with crime and to prevent admission as evidence of confessions obtained by such process.

S. B. No. 87.—J. F. Bosworth, Bell county—An act to amend charter of third class cities by providing the ten-year plan for paying for the construction or reconstruction of sewers, streets, alleys, public ways and sidewalks.

S. B. No. 88.—Gus Brown, Breckinridge county—An act to regulate the employment of females in order to safeguard their health.

S. B. No. 110.—W. V. Eaton, McCracken county—An act to pay Mrs Wm. Cromwell \$314 for services to Senate in 1908.

S. B. No. 110.—W. B. Moody, Henry county—An act providing for vote to amend Section 171 of Constitution so that property may be classified for taxation.

S. B. No. 165.—E. E. Hogg, Owlsley county—An act for the protection of game and fish and creating a Game and Fish Commission.

S. B. No. 169.—H. D. Newcomb, Jefferson county—An act to make the term of office of County Treasurer four years instead of two.

S. B. No. 178.—J. T. Tunis, Fayette county—An act to amend the charter of second-class cities as to government by a commission and abolishing all offices except Mayor and Police Judge when the commission form is adopted.

S. B. No. 179.—J. T. Tunis, Fayette county—An act to amend the charter of second-class cities in reference to elections under commission form of government.

S. B. No. 181.—C. M. Thomas, Bourbon county—An act appropriating \$25,000 providing for participation by Kentucky in the Perry's Victory Centennial at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, in 1913.

S. B. No. 182.—J. T. Tunis, Fayette county—An act authorizing the auditing of accounts and payment of the \$37,900 deficit at House of Reform.

S. B. No. 184.—C. M. Mathers, Nicholas county—An act to further regulate assessment of fire insurance companies by allowing them to extend the term of their work.

S. B. No. 210.—J. T. Prichard, Boyd county—An act to repeal an act to establish a common school for colored people of Caledonia and vicinity.

S. B. No. 222.—B. M. Arnett, Jessamine county—An act providing for investigation of fires and to provide for appointment of State Fire Marshal and assistant.

S. B. No. 225.—R. L. Hubble, Lincoln county—An act for benefit of Kentucky School for the Deaf, by increasing pay of the teachers and superintendents.

S. B. No. 226.—R. L. Hubble, Lincoln county—An act to amend Section 2241 so that where a judge of a circuit court of continuous session fails to attend the Governor may appoint.

S. B. No. 227.—S. R. Glenn, Lyon county—An act requiring railroad companies to stop all passenger trains at any stations where any public institution of the State is located.

S. B. No. 238.—J. T. Prichard, Boyd county—An act to divide Kentucky into eleven Congressional districts.

S. B. No. 246.—B. M. Arnett, Jessamine county—An act to amend the revenue laws so as to provide for a revenue agent's supervisor and no suit for taxes shall be filed until first submitted to the supervisor.

S. B. No. 258.—E. Bertram, Clinton county—An act providing for training of nurses in the tuberculosis hospital in Louisville.

S. B. No. 264.—C. M. Thomas, Bourbon county—An act providing for interchange and transmission of messages between telephone companies.

S. B. No. 288.—M. O. Scott, Metcalfe county—An act to include Metcalfe county in the Tenth Circuit Court district.

S. B. No. 287.—R. M. Solomon, Hopkins county—An act appropriating \$7,500 a memorial to Jefferson Davis to be erected on site of his birth place in Christian county.

S. B. No. 295.—W. V. Eaton, McCracken county—An act appropriating \$10,000 for buildings and land for West Kentucky Industrial College for colored people and \$2,500 annually to maintain it.

S. B. No. 340.—J. T. Tunis, Fayette county—An act to provide for the consolidation of trust companies organized under the laws of Kentucky.

S. B. No. 356.—L. W. Arnett, Kenton county—An act for the benefit of Western Kentucky Normal School.

S. B. No. 120.—W. A. Frost, Graves county—An act making it unlawful to purchase, procure or deliver intoxicating liquors in local option territory.

S. B. No. 127.—H. M. Brock, Harlan county—An act increasing pay of State Senators and Representatives to \$10 per day.

S. B. No. 136.—H. D. Newcomb, Jefferson county—An act to amend Section 4145, Kentucky Statutes, so as to give sheriffs till December 31 of each year to make final settlement with the Auditor.

S. B. No. 201.—J. E. Biggerstaff, Warren county—An act ceding jurisdiction to the United States of certain lands in Edmonson county, upon the establishment of the Mammoth Cave National Park.

S. B. No. 237.—H. D. Newcomb, Jefferson county—An act to amend Section 330, Kentucky Statutes, by providing that the State shall be paid to any regularly incorporated society for prevention of cruelty to animals.

S. B. No. 243.—B. F. Tidmarsh, Daviess county—An act providing for one additional Circuit Judge for the 17th district.

S. B. No. 254.—H. M. Brock, Harlan county—An act authorizing the county boards of education to pay old school debts created under old trustee system.

S. B. No. 56.—C. W. Mathers, Nicholas county—An act to provide for the inspection of bulls, sows and calves held and owned in this State for the testing of same, for the destruction of those having tuberculosis.

S. B. No. 58.—Mark Ryan, Jefferson county—Act concerning Circuit Courts having seven judges—applies to Jefferson county only.

S. B. No. 101.—Mark Ryan, Jefferson county—Act to authorize and add one additional Judge in the Circuit Court to the Thirteenth Circuit Court district.

S. B. No. 105.—N. R. Coborn, Carter county—An act to amend Section 2557a, Kentucky Statutes, by prohibiting the sale of any kind of beer, wine or liquor in local option territory, that contains any alcohol.

S. B. No. 165.—E. E. Hogg, Owlsley county—An act for the protection of game and fish and creating a Game and Fish Commission.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

Agicultural Tour Through Kentucky.

PERSONALS

Buy your goods from our advertisers.

See Womack's new display ad in this issue.

Miss Jane Cassity is reported sick this week.

Call at this office for old papers. 25 cents per 100.

Old papers for sale at this office 25 cents per 100.

Wait for Mrs. C. W. Womack's up-to-date line of millinery.

Died at pomp Sunday morning, the infant child of Willie Fannin,

Go to Womack's for the newest and cheapest goods in town.

C. W. Womack's new goods have arrived; call in and see them.

The Merchant succeeds best who knows the value of "printers ink."

Chicks raised in brooders are not bothered with lice.—Blue Grass Farmer.

W. B. Barker of Ebon, and J. F. Gose, of Index, called in to see us Wednesday.

J. M. Sebastian and Lacy Brown, of Bloomington, were here on business this week.

WANTED—Small sheep weighing from thirty to fifty pounds.

L. T. Hovermale.

LICKIN VALLEY COURIER

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Issued Tuesdays by The Morgan County Publishing Co. Incorporated.

TERMS—One Dollar a year in advance

H. G. COTTLE, EDITOR.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce G. V. LYKINS of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce ALEX WHITAKER of Caney, as a candidate for the nomination for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce FRANK KENNAIRD of Logville, as a candidate for the nomination for County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. M. DAVIS of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REN F. NICKELL, of West Liberty, as a candidate for Clerk of the Morgan County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. DAVIS, of Ezel, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. E. CLARK of Maytown, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce L. A. LYKINS of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAM R. LYKINS, of Caney, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce W. W. MCCLURE, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce E. J. WEBB, of Blair's Mill, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. ROE, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. STACY, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for JAILER of Morgan County, subject to the action of the Democrat party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN PATRICK, (Assessor John) of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REV. W. H. LINDON of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. S. OLDFIELD, of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce LEE BARKER, of Malone, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

There are some men in our town, Their names are not Alexander;

Their heads don't weigh four thousand pounds, But their noses stick way out "yander."

—Into other people's business.—

Some people can't understand why every body else don't see things just like they do.

We heartily favor "trust busting," in all forms, but think the present time very inappropriate to go to monkeying with the base-ball trust.

Visions of the rapidly growing Eye-glasses and Teeth have caused the Taft managers to take a leaf from Campbell Cantrill's book and call the county convention for April 6.

At last poor, down-trodden man has asserted his rights! The milliners are complaining that hubby goes with his wife to prevent his buying "freak" hats.

Why is it that some people who never seem to turn their hands to anything akin to work wear better clothes, appear better fed and better groomed than we poor devils who scarcely ever know an hour's rest?

There is no man whose spark of patriotism is entirely extinct but there are some who have doped their moral natures with an admixture of gall and vitriol to the extent that the little flame cannot be felt nor seen.

As far as can be ascertained by those on the outside, the prospect for a railroad for West Liberty is very flattering. Certainly the coal and minerals in the Licking Valley are sufficient in quantity to induce the building of a road, and with a survey made and the work of securing the right of way begun it looks as if we might reasonably hope for the work of construction to begin soon.

The Hazel Green Herald finished its 27th year last week. During all that time it has been published by its founder, Spencer Cooper, the nestor of Eastern Kentucky journalism. In a small town with negligible advertising patronage it has had to depend upon its merit as a newspaper and has made good.

The Herald is a model country newspaper and deserves a more liberal and more substantial patronage than it has ever received. Spencer, here's hoping that you may make the Herald the same breezy, interesting newspaper for 27 years to come.

The man or woman who needlessly or causelessly wounds the feelings of another is lacking in the elements that go to make up a real gentleman or lady. It is the ideal gentleman or lady who can refuse a

favor with kindness. Our acts, like chickens, come home to roost, and many a man has turned down the request for a favor with harshness and in after years had that act to recoil on him. Considering how little effort it requires to be pleasant, there is a whole lot of needless pain caused by unkindness.

Sam Reed, after having been fined \$60 and 10 days in jail in the Morgan Circuit Court for selling whisky, paid his fine and walked out saying that he would die before he would go to jail. He has several other cases pending against him. This is the kind of men Judge Hannah always brings to justice.—Kentucky Mountaineer.

The editor of the Mountaineer or his informant is at fault in this instance. Sam Reed was fined \$60.00 but there was no jail sentence. He paid the fine and cost and walked out of the court house which he had a perfect right to do.

Is it possible that the people of Morgan county are going to let the boy's corn club be a "bornin'?" Let us hope not. Other counties are forming large clubs. Clark county has over one hundred entries already. Magoffin and Rowan counties are organizing clubs. Will Morgan lurk in the rear? We would suggest to the local Farmer's Unions throughout the country that they each secure as many contestants as possible among the boys in their localities and set a day, meet in West Liberty and perfect in West Liberty and perfect the Constitution instead of a plain, ordinary bill to prohibit the manufacture and importation. I do not know, but his record, both as a temperance advocate and an artistic kisser, is sufficient to cause me to believe that he has studied his ground well and has taken the proper method.

Now it is up to the people. Our representatives will not be for this resolution unless the anti-liquor people remind them that they insist upon the passage of the Hobson resolution.

Boost the corn club.

Arthur Brisbane, editor of the New York Journal, and unquestionably the ablest writer in the United States, is publishing a series of editorials setting forth the superior advantage that space in the county newspaper afford advertisers. It seems that every one save the publishers of the country papers realize this fact. The COURIER suggests that the officers of the Mountain Press Association take cognizance of this fact and try to have a full attendance of the mountain publishers at the mid-Summer meeting. No greater value will be placed upon the worth of the country paper than the publishers themselves place upon them. Let's stiffen up our back bone and demand fair rates for our space, and get together and hold out for a just compensation for our labor.

There are two good and sufficient reasons why Champ Clark, of Missouri, ought to have the instruction from Kentucky to the National Convention at Baltimore. The first and most important reason is his eminent qualification to fill the office of chief magistrate of the United States. No other man before the public today, in either party, possesses the qualities of leadership that seem to be inherent in Speaker Clark. In him progressiveness and conservatism are so happily blended that his nomination would be alike acceptable to both factions of the Democratic party and would draw thousands of votes from the

isolate ranks of the Republican party.

The second reason why he should receive the loyal support of all Kentuckians is that he is an Ex-Kentuckian himself. State pride though, all else being equal, would stand aghast at the figures. There are times in the lives of everyone, times when despair and discouragement are weighing down the soul and the person hesitates at the parting of the two ways, when a word will decide for them the course they will pursue.

I think Christ must have had this in mind when he said: "Judge not," etc.

Two Real Estate Bargains.

We have for sale what is known as the "Uncle Billy Elam" farm on Spaws creek, one mile east of West Liberty. The farm contains 120 acres, 90 acres of which is well timbered. Good dwelling, good barn and all necessary outbuildings, good well and young orchard. 15 acres of bottom land.

One of the most desirable homes in Morgan County will sell cheap on easy terms.

House and lot on Glenn Avenue; large lot, nice new cottage with 4 rooms and hall, plumbed for gas, insurance paid for three years, good well, good garden. Also small two room cottage in rear. Barn lot contains 1/4 acres and is separated from residence by an alley.

A bargain on easy terms of payment.

COTTLE & HOVERMALE, West Liberty, Ky.

Backache Almost unbearable

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Toomey, 803 E. Oliver St., Indianapolis, Ind., says: I suffered with backache and pains in my kidneys which were almost unbearable. I gave Foley Kidney Pills a good trial, and they done wonders for me. Today I can do a real hard day's work and not feel the effects.

Foley Kidney Pills, will cure any kidney and bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. Not narcotic. all dealers.

Notice.

Persons desiring to use water from my well regularly will hereby take notice that after the first of March, 1912, a nominal charge will be made for the privilege.

This applies only to persons carrying water away, not to persons who only get a drink.

J. H. Cole.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court. H. C. Turner, Plaintiff vs. Notice of Sale.

Horace Wilson & Co., Defendants. Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale rendered at the November term of court, 1911, in the above styled action, I will on

Monday, April 8, 1912,

(it being county court day) expose for sale at public auction to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months, a small black oak on top of the ridge near the county road leading from the head of Yocum to Panther branch, thence a N. course and with the fence about 200 yards to a set stone; then an E course and with the division fence to a small walnut near the Bob Link cabin; thence up the branch to a small white oak; thence an E course to the Morton Lewis tract; then

same course with the Smedley tract, thence with his line to the Grand Lewis line; thence down the branch to the county road to the T J Sergeant line; then up the branch to the county road to the Smedley line.

Second tract... The undivided half interest of Harlan Lewis in a tract of land, conveyed to

J. H. Lewis by Wm. H. Lewis & Co. and recorded in deed book 27, Morgan county records, lying and being in the county of Morgan and State of Kentucky, on Yocum creek, a tributary of N. Fork of Licking river and bounded as follows: Beginning on a small black oak on top of the ridge

near the county road leading from the head of Yocum to Panther branch, thence a N. course and with the fence about 200 yards to a set stone; then an E course and with the division fence to a small walnut near the Bob Link cabin; thence up the branch to a small white oak; thence an E course to the Morton Lewis tract; then

same course with the Smedley tract, thence with his line to the Grand Lewis line; thence down the branch to the county road to the T J Sergeant line; then up the branch to the county road to the Smedley line.

For the purchase price the pur-

chasers must execute bond with approved surety or sureties bearing six per cent interest from date of sale until paid and having the force and effect of a replevin bond. The bid-

ers must be prepared to comply with these terms.

S. R. COLLIER, M. C. M. C. C.

By J. D. LYKINS, D. M. C.

Phipps & Rose, Atty's for plff.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court.

C. W. WOMACK, Guardian &c., Piff.

vs. Notice of Sale.

Harlan Lewis &c., Defts.

Pursuant to a judgment and order of sale, rendered at the November term, 1911, of the Morgan Circuit Court, in the consolidated causes of C. W. WOMACK, Guardian &c., versus Harlan Lewis and Ella Lewis; and H. C. Turner versus Harlan Lewis and Ella Lewis, I will, on

Monday, April 8, 1912,

at one o'clock P. M. (that being the first day of the Morgan County Court)

proceed to offer for sale, at the

front door of the court house in

West Liberty, Kentucky, at public

auction to the highest and best bidder,

on a credit of six months, the follow-

ing described property, to-wit:

Two certain tracts or parcels of

land bounded and described as fol-

lows: First tract... That certain

sinners than either when we re-

fuse to lend our aid and encour-

agement to their reformation;

If the world only knew how

many souls have been damned

by the withholding of words of

encouragement; been lost for

the lack of an expression of con-

fidence and faith in them, it

would stand aghast at the fig-

ures. There are times in the

lives of everyone, times when

despair and discouragement are

weighing down the soul and the

person hesitates at the parting

of the two ways, when a word

will decide for them the course

they will pursue.

I think Christ must have had

this in mind when he said:

"Judge not," etc.

C. A. Glessner, 14 Ontario St.,

Rochester, N. Y., has recovered

from a long and severe attack

of kidney trouble, his cure being

due to Foley Kidney Pills. After

detailing his case he said:

"I am only sorry that I did not

learn sooner of Foley Kidney

Pills. In a few days' time my

backache completely left me and

I left greatly improved. My

kidneys became stronger, dizzy

spells left me and I was no longer

annoyed at night. I feel 100 per

cent better since using Foley

Kidney Pills. Tonic in action,

quick in results. Try them all dealers.

Glorious News

</div

Chalice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who
Drank of It and Conquered
A Romance of Colorado
BY
CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY
Author of "The Ring and the Man,"
"The Land of Reservation," "The
Better Man," "Hearts and the High-
way," "The Spurts Fly Unward."
Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Enid Maitland, a fast-free and unshamed young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Maitland, James Armstrong's protege, falls in love with him.

CHAPTER II.—Enid's persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates and Armstrong goes east on business without a definite answer.

CHAPTER III.—Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he had to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help.

CHAPTER IV.—Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and Kirkby's request keeps them.

CHAPTER V.—While Enid is bathing in the river in a fancied solitude, a big bear appears on the bank and is about to plunge into the water to attack the girl. Enid rings out and the animal is killed by a shotgun.

CHAPTER VI.—Enid is caught in a storm which wrecks on her party camp. She is dashed upon the rocks and injured. The strange man who shot the bear saves her unconscious and carries her to shelter.

CHAPTER VII.—Members of the company are missing and Enid goes in the storm to institute a frantic search for the missing girl.

CHAPTER VIII.—No trace of her is found and word is telegraphed to her father, James Armstrong, asking the father for Enid's hand when the telegraph arrived, expressing the hope that the girl is dead. Armstrong says he will find her, and Maitland agrees to their marriage if he succeeds.

CHAPTER IX.—Enid regains consciousness and is the out of the man who had rescued her. On the bear, and he dresses her foot which had been severely injured.

CHAPTER X.—The girl spends a fairly comfortable night, but her host in the next room is restless one as he lives over days which are gone. He has some secret in his life.

CHAPTER XI.—Morning finds Enid refreshed and ready for the subliminal breakfast the man has prepared for her.

CHAPTER XII.—Her hunger goes in search of Enid's party, but returns at nightfall alone and unsuccessful. In his absence she discovers books which show him to be a man of education.

CHAPTER XIII.—Enid finds that she must remain in the mountains until her foot is better and the mountain is passable or permit her companion to leave her alone for a week while he goes in search of help. She decides to have him remain with her.

CHAPTER XIV.—A week passes before Enid's foot is thoroughly fit. In the meantime she discovers she is in love with the strange silent man who intrudes himself as little as possible on her notice.

CHAPTER XV.—The man comes to a realization of his love for her, and gradually in that strange solitude the relations of the girl and her rescuer become natural and strained.

given way to his desires. But he all these things in his heart, pondered them and made no sign.

Did she ask beauty in her lover? Ah, there at last he failed. According to the canons of perfection he did not measure up to the standard. His features were irregular, his chin a trifle too square, his mouth a thought too firm, his brow wrinkled a little; but he was good to look at for he looked strong, he looked clean and he looked true. There was about him, too, that stamp of practical efficiency that men who can do things always have. You looked at him and you felt sure that what he undertook that he would accomplish, that decision and capability were incarnate in him.

But after all the things are said love goes where it is sent, and I, at least, am not the sender. This woman loved this man neither because nor in spite of these qualities. That they were might account for her affection, but if they had not been, it may be that that affection, that that passion, would have inhabited her heart still. No one can say, no one can tell how or why those things are. She had loved him while she resented against him and hated him. She did neither the one nor the other of those two last things, now, and she loved him the more.

Mystery is a great mover; there is nothing so attractive as a problem we cannot solve. The very situation of the man, how he came there, what he did there, why he remained there, questions to which she had yet no answer, stimulated her profoundly. Because she did not know she questioned in secret; interest was aroused and the transition to love was easy.

Prodiguity, too, is responsible for many an affection. "The ivy clings to the first met tree." Given a man and woman heart free and throw them together and let them be decent kindness on both sides, and it is almost inevitable that each shall love the other. Isolate them from the world, let them see no other companions but the one man and the one woman, and the result becomes more inevitable.

Yes, this woman loved this man. She said in her heart—and I am not one to dispute her conclusions—that she would have loved him had he been one among millions to stand before her, and it was true. He was the complement of her nature. They differed in temperament as much as in complexion, and yet in those differences as must always be, to make perfect love and perfect union, there were striking resemblances, necessary points of contact.

There was no reason whatever why Enid Maitland should not love this man. The only possible check upon her feelings would have been her rather anomalous relation to Armstrong, but she reflected that she had promised him definitely nothing.

When she had met him she had been heart whole, he had made some impression upon her fancy and might have made more with greater opportunity, but unfortunately for him, luckily for her, he had not enjoyed that privilege. She scarcely thought of him longer.

She would not have been human if her mind had not dwelt upon the world beyond the sky-line on the other side of the range. She knew how those who loved her must be suffering on account of her disappearance, but knowing herself safe and realizing that within a short time, when the spring came again, she would go back to them and that their mourning would be turned into joy by her arrival, she could not concern herself very greatly over their present feelings and emotions; and besides, what would be the use of worrying over those things? There was metal more attractive for her thoughts close at hand. And she was too blissfully happy to entertain for more than a moment any sorrow.

She pictured often her return and never by any chance did she think of going back to civilization alone. She knew the world would be by her side, the church's blessing would make them one. To do her justice, the simplicity and purity of her thoughts she never once thought of what the world might say about that long winter's journey alone with this man. She was so conscious of her own innocence and of his delicate forbearance, she never once thought how humanity would raise its eyes and fairly cry upon her from the house tops. She did not realize that were she ever so pure and so innocent she could not now or ever reach the high position which Caesar who was none too repulsive himself, would fain have his wife enjoy!

CHAPTER XV.

The Man's Heart.

Now, love produces both happiness and unhappiness, but on the whole it is the happiness predominates, for love itself if it be true and high is its own reward. Love may feel itself unworthy and may shrink even from the unlatching of the shoe lace of the beloved, yet it joys in its own existence nevertheless. Of course its greatest satisfaction is in the return, but there is a sweetness even in the despair of the truly loving.

Enid Maitland, however, did not

fail to endure indifference, or fight against a passion which met with no response, for this man loved her with a love that was greater even than her own. The moon, in the trite aphorism, looks on many brooks, the brook sees no moon but the one above him in the heavens. In one sense his merit in winning her affection for himself from the hundreds of men she knew, was the greater; in many years he had only seen this one woman.

Naturally she should be everything to him. She represented to him not only the woman but woman-kind. He had been a boy practically when he had buried himself in those mountains, and in all that time he had seen nobody like Enid Maitland. Every argument which had been exploited to show why she should love him could be turned about to account for his passion for her. They are not exactly, they are all supererogatory, idle thoughts.

To him also love had been born in an hour. It had flashed into existence as if from the flat of the Divine.

He had fought against it. Like the crevices of old he had been scourged into the desert by remorse and another passion, but time had done its work. The woman he first loved had ministered not to the spiritual side of the man, or if she had, ministered in any degree it was because he had looked at her with a glamour of inexperience and youth.

During those five years of solitude, study and of reflection, the truth had gradually unrolled itself before him. Conclusions vastly at variance with what he had ever believed possible as to the woman upon whom he had first bestowed his heart, had got into his being and were in solution there; this present woman was the precipitant which brought them to life. He knew now what the old appeal of his wife had been. He knew now what the new appeal of this woman was.

In humanity two things in life are inextricably intermingled, body and soul. Where the function of one begins and the function of the other ends no one is able to say. In all human passions are admixtures of the earthly earth. We are born the sons of old Adam as we are born the sons of the new. Passions are complex. As in harvest wheat and tares grow together until the end, so in earth and heaven mingle ever.

He remembered a clause from an ancient marriage service he had read. "With my body I thee worship," and with every fibre of his physical being, he loved this woman.

It would be idle to deny that, impossible to dislodge the facts, but in the melting pot of passion the predominant ingredient was mental and spiritual; and just because higher and holier things predominated, he held his in his heart a sacred thing.

Love is like a rose; the material part is the beautiful blossom; the spiritual factor is the fragrance which abides in the rose jar even after every leaf has fallen away, or which may be expressed from the soft petals by the hard circumstances of pain and sorrow until there is left nothing but the lingering perfume of the flower.

His body trembled if she laid a hand upon him, his soul thrashed for her; present or absent he conjured before his tortured brain the sweetest that inhabited her breast. He had been cleared enough in analysing the past, he was neither clear-sighted nor coherent in thinking of the present. He worshipped her, he could have thrown himself upon his knees to her; if it would have added to her happiness, she could have killed him, smiling at her. Rode she in the Juggernaut car of the ancient idol, with his body, would he have unhesitatingly paved the way and have been glad of the privilege. He longed to compass her with sweet observations. The world revenged itself upon him for his long neglect, it had

summed up in this one woman all its charm, its beauty, its romance, and had thrust her into his very arms. His was one of those great passions which illuminate the records of the past. Paolo had not loved Francesca more.

Oh, yes, the woman knew he loved her. It was not in the power of mortal man no matter how iron his restraint, how absolute the imposition of his will, to keep his heart hidden, his passion undisclosed. No one could keep such things secret, his love for her cried aloud in a thousand ways, even his look when he dared to look at her was eloquent of his feelings. He never said a word, however, he held his lips at least fettered and bound for he believed that honor and its obligations weighed down the balance upon the contrary side to which his inclinations lay.

He was not worthy of this woman. In the first place all he had to offer her was a blood stained hand.

That might have been overcome in his mind; but pride in his self punishment, his resolution to withdraw such time as God completed his explanation and signified his acceptance of the peasant by taking away his life, held him inexorably.

Those were happy evenings.

She on one side of the fire sewing, her finger wound with cloth to hold his giant thumb, fashioning for herself some winter garments out of a gay colored, red, white and black ancient and exquisitely woven Navajo blanket, soft and pliable almost as an old fashioned piece of satin—priceless if she had but known it—which he put at her disposal. While on the other side of the same homely blaze he made for her out of the skins of some of the animals that he had killed, a shapeless foot covering, half moccasin and wholly leggin, which she could wear over her shoes in her short excursions around the plateau and which would keep her feet warm and comfortable.

By her permission he smoked as he worked, enjoying the hour, putting aside the past and the future and for a few moments blissfully content.

Sometimes he laid aside his pipe and read to her from some innumerable number. Sometimes the entertainment fell to her and she sang to him in her glorious contralto voice music that made him sad. Once he could stand it no longer. At the end of a burst of song which filled the little room—he had risen to his feet while she sang, compelled to the erect position by the magnificent melody—as the last notes died away and she smiled at him triumphant and expectant of his praise and his approval, he hurried himself out of the room and into the night, wrestling for hours with the storm which after all was but a trifle to that which raged in his bosom. While she, left alone and deserted, quailed within the silent room till she heard him come back.

Often and often when she slept quietly on one side of the thin partition, he lay awake on the other, and sometimes his passion drove him forth to cool the fever, the fire in his soul in the icy, wintry air. The struggle within him preyed upon him, the keen loving eye of the woman searched his face, scrutinized him, looked into his heart, saw what was there.

He determined to end it, deciding that he must confess his affections.

She had no premonition of the truth and no consideration of any evil consequences led her back. She could give free range to her love and her devotion. She had the ordering of their lives and she had the power to end the situation growing more and more impossible. She fanned the matter easily terminable. She thought she had only to let him see her heart in such ways as a maiden may, to bring joy to his own to make him speak. She did not dream of the reality.

One night, therefore, a month or

more after she had come, she resolved to end the uncertainty. She believed the easiest and the quickest way would be to get him to tell her why he was there. She naturally surmised that the woman of the picture, which she had never seen since the first day of her arrival, was in some measure the cause of it; and the only pain she had in the situation was the keen jealousy that would obtrude itself at the thought of that woman. She remembered everything that he had said to her, and she recalled that he had once made the remark that he would treat her as he would have his wife treated if he had one, therefore whoever and whatever the picture of this woman was, she was not his wife. She might have been some one he had loved, but who had not loved him. She might have died. She was jealous of her, but she did not fear her.

After a long and painful effort the woman had completed the winter suit she had made for herself. He had advised her and had helped her. It was a belted tunic that fell to her knees; the red and black stripes ran around it, edged the broad collar, cuffed the warm sleeves and marked the graceful waist line. It was excessively becoming to her. He had been down to the valley, or the pocket, for a final inspection of the burros before the night, which promised to be severe, fell, and she had taken advantage of the opportunity to put it on.

She knew that she was beautiful;

her determination to make this evening count had brought an unusual color to her cheeks, an unwonted sparkle to her eye. She stood up as she heard him enter the other room, she was standing erect as he came through the door and faced her. He had only seen her in the now somewhat shabby blue of her ordinary camp dress before, and her beauty fairly shone in his face. He stood before her, wrapped in his fur great coat, snow and ice clinging to it, entranced. The woman smiled at the effect she produced.

"Take off your coat," she said gently approaching him. "Here, let me help you. Do you realize that I have been here over a month now? I want to have a little talk with you, I want you to tell me something."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Kiss on the Hand.

"Did it ever occur to you," began Enid Maitland gravely enough, for she quite realized the serious nature of the impending conversation, "did it

ever occur to you that you know practically all about me, while I know practically nothing about you?"

The man bowed his head.

"You may have fancied that I was not aware of it, but in one way or another you have possessed yourself of pretty all of my short and, until I met you, most uneventful life," she continued.

Newbold might have answered that there was one subject which had been casually introduced by her upon one occasion and to which she had never again referred, but which was to him the most important of all subjects connected with her; and that was the nature of her relationship to one James Armstrong whose name, although he had heard it but once, he had not forgotten. The girl had been frankness itself in following his soft leads when he talked with her about herself, but she had shown the same reticence in recurring to Armstrong that he had displayed in questioning her about him. The statement she had just made as to his acquaintance with her history was therefore sufficiently near the truth to pass unchallenged, and once again he gravely bowed in acquiescence.

"I have withheld nothing from you," went on the girl, "whatever you wanted to know, I have told you. I had nothing to conceal, as you have found out. Why you wanted to know about me, I am not quite sure."

"It was because—" burst out the man impulsively, and then he stopped abruptly and just in time.

Enid Maitland smiled at him in a way that indicated she knew what was behind the sudden check he had imposed upon himself.

"Whatever your reason, your curiosity is—" "Don't call it that, please."

"Your desire has been gratified. Now it is my turn. I am not even sure about your name. I have seen it in these books and naturally I have imagined that it is yours."

"It is mine."

"Well, that is really all I know about you. And now I shall be quite frank. I want to know more. You evidently have something to conceal or you would not be living here in this way. I have never asked you about yourself, or manifested the least curiosity to solve the problem you present, to find the solution of the mystery of your life."

"Perhaps," said the man, "you didn't care enough about it to take the trouble to inquire."

"You know," answered the girl, "that is not true. I have been consumed with desire to know."

"A woman's curiosity?"

"Not that," was the soft answer that turned away his wrath.

She was indeed frank. There was in her way of uttering those simple words that set his pulses bounding. He was not altogether and absolutely blind.

"Come," said the girl, extending her hand to him, "we are alone here together. We must help each other. You have helped me, you have been of the greatest service to me. I can't begin to count all that you have done for me; my gratitude."

"Only that?"

"But that is all that you have ever asked or expected," answered the young woman in a low voice whose

eyes were dimmed with tears.

He stood—entranced.

gentle tones did not at all accord with the boldness and courage of the speech.

"You mean?" asked the man, staring at her, his face a flame.

"I mean," answered the girl sweetly, wilfully misinterpreting and turning his half spoken question another way, "I mean that I am sure that trouble has brought you here. I do not wish to force your confidence, I have no right to do so, yet I should like to enjoy it; can't you give it to me? I want to help you, I want to do my best to make some return for what you have been to me and have done for me."

"I ask but one thing," he said quickly.

"And what is that?"

But again he checked himself.

"No," he said, "I am not free to ask anything of you."

And that answer to Enid Maitland was like a knife thrust in the heart.

The two had been standing confronting each other. Her heart grew faint within her. She stretched out her hand vaguely as if for support. He stepped toward her, but before he reached her, she caught the back of the chair and sank down weakly. That he should be bound and not free had never once occurred to her; she had quite misinterpreted



To Our Correspondents.

Our space is limited, make your news items brief and to the point. Give the news only and avoid comment. Leave the editorial writing to the editor. Don't moralize, don't gush. Short items of news is what we want. Separate the items. Don't begin one item on the line on which you end another.

EZEL

This is my first time writing to your paper. I hope I can give you all the news in this vicinity.

Flora Henry was married Thursday to Mr. Ed Hull, of Mid-dletown Ohio.

Mr and Mrs John Whitaker and family, of Magoffin, are on their way to Kansas City Missouri.

Miss Rena Kash, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Kash, has been ill.

Mrs. J. G. Yocom has been ill but is now better.

RELIABLE.

GRASSY CREEK.

Mrs. J. W. Carter is no better. Mack McKenzie and family have located on Grassy.

Green Payton, V. T. Ferguson and families, have sold out and gone to parts unknown.

Deputy Sheriff, Jas. Shockey has been hustling around among the boys inviting them into court.

Mr. Editor can you tell us why the records of our Fiscal Court are withheld from the press? Is it not a public record? I think that every taxpayer in Morgan county has the perfect right to know just how much money is paid into the county treasury each year and how this money is expended and the number of claims allowed at each term and the amount of each claim, and to whom the claim was allowed. Until recently it has been customary to make public the acts of our Fiscal Courts but they have failed to appear in print thus far. This being the case the people demand publicity of the Fiscal Court officers as well as individual should make a record that will bear criticism.

I want to compliment Gumption for currying the Agitator. Let a man be conscious that he's right and then take a bold stand regardless of what people think or say.

Success to the Courier.

FAIR PLAY.

(No, I can't tell why the list of claims have not been published but if it is not done soon I am going to know the reason why and then I'll make it public (Editor.)

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PIG PEAD.

To Mothers—And Others.

You can use Bucklen's Aanic Salve to cure children with eczema, tetter, rash, chafings, scaly and crusted humors, as well as their accidental injuries—cuts, burns, bruises, and etc., with perfect safety. Nothing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, old running sores or piles it has no equal 25 cents at all druggists.

Kidney Ailments

Start with BACKACHE, DULL HEADACHE, BLURRED EYE SIGHT, LOSS OF APPETITE, PAIN IN HIPS and SIDES, SORE and WEAK KIDNEYS and URINARY IRREGULARITIES. TO NEGLECT MEANS

Loss of Health and Vitality TO CURE USE

Foley Kidney Pills

TONIC IN ACTION - QUICK IN RESULTS

WILL CURE any case of KIDNEY or BLADDER TROUBLE not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. The genuine is in a yellow package.

They Don't Want To Miss It.

Redway Ky., 3-20 1912.

Editor Courier:

Dear Sir:—I failed to receive my paper of March 7th, would you please send me another of that date?

I am very much pleased with the paper, and do not like to miss a single copy.

You have my address slightly wrong, which possible caused delay or loss.

My P. O. is Redway instead of Ridway.

Yours truly,

ELLA MILLARD.

Georgetown, Ill., 3-11' 1912.

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West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sir:—You will find enclosed check for \$1 for which please extend my subscription to the "Courier."

Yours respt.

Marion Howerton.

P. S. Please do not delay a single copy.

Don't Neglect A Child's Cough

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and pneumonia yield quickly to the healings and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates and to harmful drugs. Is a medicine. Not a narcotic. Refuse substitutes. All dealers.

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